B-13

Jump, Little Children

There is a place for me

Far, far away

On a distant moon,

Or on a silver screen.

With the perfect life,

Where you never die.

You just press rewind. There is a place for me,

Far, far away

On a distant screen,

Or on a silver moon.

Stolen late one night,

With arms held high,

Screaming "take me away." I could watch you a thousand times,

Row B, Seat 13.

Half a ticket in the silver light.

An entire universe between. There is a place for me.

Far, far away.

Someone else's dream.

Born in a magazine.

Postered over your bed,

Put your hands to your head.

Screaming "take me away." I could watch you a thousand times,

Row B, Seat 13.

Half a ticket in the silver light,

An entire universe between. There is a place for me.

Far, far away.

On a distant screen,

Or on a silver moon.

With the perfect life,

Where you never die.

With the perfect life,

Where you never die.

With the perfect life,

Where you never die.

You just press rewind.

Songwriters

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